

MRS. EATON HELD AS POISONER OF ADMIRAL

Girls Rescued as Panic Stirrs Nearby Skyscrapers

FINAL EDITION.

The



World.

FINAL EDITION.

PRICE ONE CENT.

Copyright, 1913, by The News Publishing Co. (The New York World).

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 20, 1913.

22 PAGES

PRICE ONE CENT.

MARY GOODE TOLD STORY TO "ENEMIES," MAYOR WROTE

Attorney Buckner Makes Public Letter Gaynor Sent to Commissioner Waldo.

ASKED FOR AN INQUIRY.

"Would Have Done Us Much Good If We Had Got Her Story Ourselves," He Said.

When Mary Goode went on the stand before the police department investigating committee of the Board of Aldermen last December and told a story of police graft in connection with disorderly houses which caused an upheaval in the department the extent of which is yet to be revealed she gave Mayor Gaynor a body blow which hurt the city's chief executive deeply.

The depth of the Mayor's hurt was revealed to-day by Chief Counsel Emory R. Buckner of the Curran Committee when he read a letter from the Mayor to Commissioner Waldo, dated Dec. 12.

"I am inclosing a letter which Mary Goode has sent to me," the Mayor wrote. "I regret her case was not attended to in the way which I would have wished. It would have done us much good if we had got her story and used it ourselves. Instead, she was allowed to fall into the hands of enemies. I could have attended to it myself if necessary. She says that she was asked to go away over to Brooklyn to see Walsh. I wish you would inquire how the thing fell through."

The "Walsh" referred to is Magistrate Walsh, who at the time was Third Deputy Police Commissioner.

To the Mayor's letter Commissioner Waldo replied that he had instructed Deputy Commissioner Walsh to interview Mrs. Goode and that Walsh had directed Mulvaney to notify her to come to his office.

"He failed to do this," wrote Mr. Waldo. "He has been suspended and will be placed on trial for failing to carry out his instructions."

NO CHARGES WERE PREFERRED AGAINST MULVANEY, HE SAID.

Mr. Buckner then called to the stand Lieut. Zanes, who is in charge of the complaint clerk's office at Police Headquarters.

"Did you bring the papers containing the charges against Patrolman E. J. Mulvaney with you?" asked Mr. Buckner.

"I did not," replied Zanes. "There have been none in the last year."

Lieut. Zanes said Mrs. Goode had been suspended, but had been restored to duty at the suggestion of Deputy Commissioner Walsh. At the trial of Patrolman Skelly on graft charges as a result of Mrs. Goode's testimony it was brought out that Mulvaney was Walsh's brother-in-law. The reason for the suspension of Mulvaney was not revealed and caused considerable speculation at the time.

MINISTER ACCUSES POLICE OF MISTREATING HIM.

Emory R. Buckner, chief counsel for the committee, called the Rev. John C. Day, a Presbyterian minister, for a year Superintendent of the Labor Temple at Fourteenth street and Second avenue. He told of experiences with the police during the white goods workers' strike in the latter part of January.

"I had been told the police were protecting sluggers and guerrillas who assaulted the pickets of the strikers on duty at Twenty-eighth street and Fourth avenue, where a number of factories were located," said Mr. Day. "I went up there on the afternoon of Jan. 24 to look into the matter."

"A policeman—afterward I heard his name was Theodore Lobdel—ordered me to move on several times and I did so."

A few minutes later he arrested Louis Taylor, a young fellow about eighteen years old, a picket, who sought to run away. I advised the boy to make no resistance. A moment later the policeman pointed me out to another policeman and told him to arrest me. I was taken to the East Thirty-fifth street police station, where I was accused of interfering with an officer."

"The lieutenant in command was profane and insulting. When Magistrate O'Connor heard my story he promptly ordered my release."

SAYS MOST OF EAST SIDE POOL ROOMS ARE GAMBLING DENS.

"Are there any chaplains in the Police Department?" asked Mr. Buckner.

"Sure; three of them," replied the Tammany leader. "We used to have a rabbi, too, but he was bounced."

Dr. Day said he wrote to Commis-

Two Girls Who Barely Escaped Death in Cosmetic Shop Fire



FLORENCE CONNOR

PASTOR HOLDS HIS JOB WHEN HIS SUPPORTERS WIN BATTLE OF HYMNS

His Opponents Sing "Only a Sinner," but Supporters Carry the Election.

In what seemed to be really a hymn contest, the Rev. P. T. Martin, pastor of the Ocean Parkway Methodist Episcopal Church, one of the richest congregations in Flatbush, won out last night.

Pastor Martin still holds his job as a dominie, although a big fight was carried on to fire him by nearly half of the congregation. The meeting of the congregation last night, was to elect four new trustees. Two slates were put up, one a Martin slate and the other an anti-Martin slate. On the election would hang the fate of the pastor. Of course, there was a woman at the bottom of it all, the pastor's wife, in this instance.

The anti-Martins claimed the dominie had treated his wife as no God-fearing skypilot should. He claimed she was cranky and a shrew and that her actions were such that he would have to give up religion if he continued to live with her.

So the line-up was made last night and a hot Martin partisan called for the hymn, "We Know in Whom We Have Believed." It was roared out lustily by the Martinites. As the last note ended, an anti-Martin called for the hymn "Only a Sinner," and the opposition put in all of its soul and voice for the rendition.

The minister rose and explained what the situation was and how he had done his best to get along calmly in matrimony, but hadn't been able to get away with it. He then opened his hymn book and called for "I Can Now Read My Titles Clear." The administration adherents cheered it nobly, a corps of Flatbush tenors putting on the tremolo effect.

It was pretty near time for a vote and the leaders for either side passed around typewritten copies of their slates.

The vote was taken and the administration trustees were elected easily. Mr. Martin will not be fired. There was talk to-day of the minority vote leaving the church.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 4.

FUMES AND FIRE TIE UP BUSINESS BELOW WALL ST.

Panic in Many Skyscrapers Follows Explosive Blaze in Cosmetic Shops.

MANY GIRLS RESCUED.

Danger of Explosion in Cosmetic Shops Adds to the Excitement.

Business in the financial district below Wall street and Trinity Church was practically suspended for two hours to-day while a fire in a six-story building at No. 16 Pell street manufactured thick smoke and an assortment of odors such as New York has not experienced since the Tarrant explosion in Greenwich street.

The Pearl street building was occupied by factories devoted to the turning out of face powder, perfume, massage cream, scented soaps and women's toilet articles. Thousands of bankers, brokers and office employees were driven from their offices by the stifling fumes.

At one moment the odor of violets would spread like a wave over the district. Then would come a gust of ammonia fumes, followed by the soothing scent of roses. This would be succeeded by the gosh-awfullest gust of paralyzing agent that ever proceeded from anything outside a skunk farm. The unpleasant odors were in a vast majority.

WORST FIRE IN EXPERIENCE OF CHIEF MARTIN.

Acting Chief Martin, who is known in the department as "Smoky Joe," says it was the worst fire he ever fought because of the prevalence of ammonia fumes. The smoke seemed to be literally soaked with the biting odor of this fluid. The firemen worked in relays. As the fumes of one squad of firefighters succumbed to the ammonia fumes another would move in to the torture.

During the progress of the fire the firemen were in momentary dread of a terrific explosion and every precaution was taken to avoid serious consequences in event the volatile liquids in the building should blow up. There were narrow escapes on the part of city employees, gallant rescue and many thrills.

The fireboats New Yorker and William L. Strong responded to the third alarm. They were stationed in the Staten Island ferry at the Battery, and lines of hose were stretched from that point an eighth of a mile across the Battery Place to the scene of the fire. The powerful pumps of the fireboats finally subdued the blaze, but the odors lingered and will linger for days. While the fireboats occupied the ferry slip the Staten Island ferry service was tied up.

Soon after the fire was under control a great crack appeared in the east wall of the building. The firemen were ordered away from that side and rigid fire lines were established.

SCORES OF WOMEN AT WORKSHIP NOT DETERRED BY BLAZE.

During the progress of the fire scores of women followed the stations of the cross or knelt before the altar at the prayer in the chapel of the Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary in State street, directly in the rear of the burning building. The danger of explosions and the throbbing lines of hose stretched through the mission did not deter the devout from attending to their Holy Thursday devotions.

Two of the 100 girls employed in the various establishments were rescued unconscious by Policeman Schaeffer of the Old Slip station and carried into the Mission building, where they were revived. For a time the flames threatened a row of homes for immigrant girls in State street in the rear of the burning building, and the occupants of those establishments ran out into the pouring rain and were assembled by police reserves in Battery Park.

The thick weather caused the smoke to hang close to the scene of the blaze. Half a dozen skyscrapers in the Bowling Green neighborhood, including the Battery Park Building and the Chesborough Building, were rendered temporarily untenable by the stifling smoke.

A great quantity of ammonia was stored in the burning building. The acid fumes from this liquid half blinded the firemen. Dr. Archer of the Fire Department and an ambulance surgeon from Hudson Street Hospital were kept

MILITANTS BURN MANSION OF WIDOW OF BOER WAR HERO

"Stop Torturing Our Comrades in Prison," Warning After Fire at Lady White's.

ALSO BURN GOLF HOUSE.

After Using Torch at Fashionable Links They Threaten Government Official.

LONDON, March 20.—"Arson squads" of militant suffragettes were out during last night, when they burned down the fine country residence of Lady Amy White, widow of Field Marshal Sir George White, the hero of Ladysmith during the Transvaal war, and also the buildings on the golf links at Weston-super-Mare, the fashionable summer watering place of Somersetshire.

Lady White's house was a big mansion standing in spacious grounds at Englefield Green in the County of Surrey near the river Thames. An outbreak of fire was discovered at 1 o'clock this morning and the flames had by that time got such a good hold of the building that it was entirely gutted in spite of all the efforts of the local fire brigade.

Traces of oils and inflammable materials were found scattered about the house while stuck on prominent spots outside in the grounds were papers inscribed with the words "Stop torturing our comrades in prison," "Votes for Women" and "By kind permission of Charles Hobhouse." The last being a reference to the name of Mr. Hobhouse, who is Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, uttered earlier in the real campaign that women lacked the right of suffrage.

TWO WOMEN RODE AWAY ON BICYCLES.

Two women on bicycles were seen in the neighborhood half an hour before the fire was discovered. They are suspected of being the incendiaries, but all trace of them has been lost. The house was unoccupied.

The incendiaries at the golf pavilion at Weston-super-Mare also escaped. There are many suffragettes now in that city where Viscount Haldane, Lord High Chancellor, is scheduled to deliver an address before the National Teachers' Conference.

Olivia Hocken, the militant suffragette who is charged with attempting to set fire to a pavilion on the Roehampton golf links, appeared again to-day at the police court and the Magistrate remanded her for another week, after counsel for the prosecution.

Miss Hocken appeared to glory in the notoriety she has achieved. She stood in the prisoners' enclosure wearing a bright new ash in the suffragette colors across her breast, and smiled contentedly as counsel detailed her alleged activities in the field of arson, in the destruction of letters in the public mail boxes.

The articles found in the militant suffragettes' arsenal in the Kensington district of London on March 13, consisting of telegraph wire-cutting apparatus, bottles of corrosive fluid, hammers, flints, tools for breaking windows, false identification plates for automobiles, ropes and pole climbers, as well as paraffine, cotton, wool, rape oil, fire lighters, candles, etc., found in the gripack alleged to have been dropped by Olivia Hocken on the Roehampton golf links, were prominently displayed in court and formed an interesting museum of exhibits.

FOUND PANKHURST LETTER URGING VIOLENCE.

Counsel for the Treasury described Miss Hocken's studio in Camden Hills Gardens, Kensington, as a "depot where people flocked together armed and prepared for any particular marauding outrage on hand with the full knowledge and complicity of the accused."

Among Miss Hocken's correspondence, he added, was a letter from Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the militant suffragette leader, openly inciting her followers to acts of lawlessness and outrage.

A portion of a letter from America to "Dear Olive" was read in court. The writer said:

"I have had attacks of nerves about you. I thought you might get prison. Olive, you simply must not tell I get back, do you hear? Incidentally your — does not want it."

WIDOW OF ADMIRAL WHO IS ACCUSED OF POISONING HUSBAND.



MRS. JOSEPH G. EATON.

WILSON, ASSISTANT TO BRYAN, RESIGNS OFFICE SUDDENLY

Differs With President on Chinese Policies and Refuses to Remain.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—Huntington Wilson, Assistant and Acting Secretary of State, has resigned that office and insisted upon immediate acceptance of the resignation because of his radical difference of opinion with the Administration regarding its Chinese policies.

President Wilson immediately accepted the resignation.

After telegraphic notice to Secretary Bryan of his intentions Mr. Wilson late yesterday afternoon despatched a note to the White House terminating his own service and President Wilson immediately designated Second Assistant Secretary Adee to act as Secretary of State during Secretary Bryan's present absence.

A probable result of the resignation will be the immediate appointment, under a recess commission, of John Bassett Moore as counselor of the Department of State with authority to act as Secretary.

In a thousand word letter to President Wilson the former Acting Secretary of State set forth that when he consented to continue for a time with the new Administration he did not understand that there were to be any radical changes of policy for which he would be called upon to act as spokesman.

President Wilson replied:

"My Dear Sir—Allow me to acknowledge the receipt of your letter of yesterday and to say that I accept your resignation as you suggest as of the present date."

The correspondence was given out at the White House to-day. Mr. Wilson's letter of resignation was dated yesterday. The President's acceptance was dated to-day.

LOST \$10,000 NECKLACE IS HANDED TO GIRL BY MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.

"Here's Something for You," He Says to Miss Robinson on Stoop, Then Vanishes.

"Here's something for you."

A roughly dressed man about thirty years old stood on the doorstep of George N. Robinson's home at No. 897 Park place, Brooklyn, to-day and made this remark as he held out to a daughter of Mr. Robinson her mother's lost \$10,000 necklace.

A reward of \$250 had been offered for its return, but the man asked for no money. Once the necklace was in the hands of Miss Robinson he hurried down the steps and disappeared around a corner.

The humble, worth what many a man would consider a fortune, was lost Friday night, when Mr. and Mrs. Robinson crossed from Brooklyn to Manhattan in a hired automobile on their way to a theatre. After the performance Mrs. Robinson missed the necklace. Her husband called for the automobile company and the machine was searched. He was told that the necklace was not in the car.

The loss of the necklace was mysterious enough, but its return makes even a greater mystery.

MRS. EATON IN PRISON UNDER THE CHARGE OF MURDERING ADMIRAL

Husband Declared a Victim of Arsenical Poisoning, and His Widow, Accused of Killing Him, Is Sent to Jail Without Bail.

SHE PLEADS NOT GUILTY, SHOWS NO EMOTION

Prosecutor Acts on Report of Harvard Expert—Not Known Where Poison Was Bought.

HINGHAM, Mass., March 20.—Rear-Admiral Joseph G. Eaton, U. S. N., retired, died of arsenical poison, and his widow is charged with murder. Mrs. Eaton was taken into custody at her home in Norwell to-day and brought to this place, where she was arraigned before Judge Pratt, who has conducted the inquest into the Admiral's sudden demise. She pleaded not guilty and was committed to jail without bail for a further hearing on March 28.

Mrs. Eaton entered the court smiling and showed no emotion when she was arraigned and committed to jail.

When Mrs. Eaton came here this forenoon accompanied by officers, it was supposed that the widow would be a witness when the inquiry was resumed and the fact that she was a prisoner was not known until the announcement was made a little before noon by District Attorney Barker.

POISON FOUND IN STOMACH OF ADMIRAL.

In a formal statement the District Attorney stated that Prof. Whitney of Harvard Medical School, who had made a chemical analysis of the contents of the Admiral's stomach, following the autopsy, had reported the discovery of arsenical poison leading to the conclusion that the Admiral had not died a natural death.

District Attorney Barker's statement was as follows:

"Mrs. Eaton is under arrest charged with the murder of her husband, Rear-Admiral Joseph G. Eaton.

"Admiral Eaton's death was due to arsenical poisoning."

"That Admiral Eaton did not die a natural death was communicated to me on March 10 by Prof. Whitney in a preliminary verbal report and has been known to the officers working on the case since that time. Certain features which are involved have been presented to the authorities and will be communicated to the public. We have been unable thus far to ascertain where the poison was procured."

"Mrs. Eaton was taken at her home at Asinippi this morning by Deputy Sheriff J. T. Condon."

The arrest of Mrs. Eaton is the outcome of a secret investigation by the police into not only the circumstances of his death, but regarding the family life of the Eatons.

Admiral Eaton died suddenly on the morning of March 8. He was sixty-six years old, but, according to his friends, had been in good health.

Two days later the body was buried at Braintree, his former home. There was no service at the grave and besides the undertaker and newspapermen only the widow and her daughter by another marriage witnessed the interment. There were no military honors.

HER MARRIED LIFE WITH ADMIRAL NOT HAPPY.

The Rear-Admiral had seen thirty-nine years service in the navy. He commanded the transport Resolute at Santiago and received a medal of honor for his share in that battle. He was born at Greenville, Ala., and was twice married.

The present Mrs. Eaton was the Admiral's second wife, and was formerly the wife of D. A. Alsworth, once a clerk in the United States Senate. Her father was George Harrison, and the family home was at Alexandria, Va. She is forty years of age.

The investigation developed that her married life had not been altogether happy and her explanation that her husband had died from an attack of indigestion did not satisfy the Medical

Examiner, who, after conferring with the family physician, delayed the preparation of the body for burial until a post mortem had been made.

Mrs. Eaton has two daughters by her first marriage, Mrs. June Alsworth Keyes of Boston, and Dorothy Alsworth, who lived with her.

"DEACON" WHITE DIED PRACTICALLY A PAUPER.

Former Wall Street Plunger Didn't Have Enough to Warrant Making a Will.

"Deacon" Stephen Van Cullen White, one-time plunger in Wall street and thrice on the top wave of prosperity, who died in his Brooklyn home last January at the age of eighty-one, passed from life practically a pauper. He died without a will because, as the broken old man said himself in the last days of his life, he had nothing to bequeath.

Mrs. Franklin W. Hopkins, the "Deacon's" only daughter, who makes her home at the Standard Arms, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, is in Florida, suffering from ill health. Arthur H. Meyers, manager of the apartment house and for many years an intimate of the old stockbroker when he made his home there, said to-day that Mrs. Hopkins had received nothing in inheritance from her father and that the old White residence at No. 210 Columbia Heights had been bequeathed to Mrs. Hopkins by the will of her mother in 1907.

"Deacon" White had been a stockbroker since 1865, when he became a member of the firm of Martin & White. Two years later the firm failed, but White settled all of his indebtedness. Twice after that he failed; but it was his boast that he paid his debts each time. After his last failure, in 1891, he retreated in his operations and was supposed to have accumulated a great fortune.

EX-GOV. BLACK SINKING, DEATH BELIEVED NEAR.

Suffers Bad Turn During the Night and Doctors Give Up Hope of Saving Him.

TROY, N. Y., March 20.—Following a sudden turn for the worse last night Frank S. Black, former Governor of New York, was given up by his physicians to-day. Death was expected at any hour.

Only a year ago ex-Gov. Black announced that he had made \$500,000 in law practice and that on March 1, 1912, his sixtieth birthday, he would retire from active practice and live on his income. His retirement took place as scheduled and a few days afterward his illness of heart trouble began.

The former Governor is one of the most prominent Republicans in the State. He is a native of Maine, a graduate of Dartmouth and a former newspaperman.